

*Poyes.* Then art thou damned  
suell.

*Prince.* Else he had bin damned

*Poy.* But my lads, my lads, to  
clocke early at Gads hill, there are  
with rich offerings, and traders rich  
I haue vizards for you all; you haue  
hill lies to night in Rochester, I haue  
night in Eastcheape: we may do it  
I will stuffe your purses full of cr  
home and be hangd.

*Fals.* Heare ye Yedward, if I  
hang you for going.

*Po.* You will chops.

*Fals.* Hal, wilt thou make one?

*Pym.* Who, I rob? I a theefe? no

*Fals.* Ther's neither honestie, n  
in thee, nor thou camest not of the  
band for ten shillings.

*Prin.* Well then, once in my da

*Fals.* Why that's well said.

*Prin.* Well, come what will, I

*Fals.* By the Lord I'll be a traitor

*Prince.* I care not.

*Po.* Sir Iohn, I prethee leaue th  
him downe such reasons for this ad

*Fals.* Well, God giue thee the spi  
cares of profiting, that what thou sp  
he hears, may be beleueed, that the t  
(ake) proue a false theefe, for the p  
countenance: farewell, you shall fin

*Prin.* Farewell the latter spring f

*Poy.* Now my good sweete hor  
row, I haue a ieaft to execute, that I  
Ralfse, Haruey, Rosill, and Gadsh  
haue already way-laid, your selfe &  
they haue the bootie, if you and I d  
from my shoulders.